3

AST ANNALS OF GENTLEMAN GEORGE

The New Playing of an Old Part.

.

Smithers is all very well in his limited way, but he utterly misconceived my mental attitude when he left me, as he said, scurrying about Miss Julie's boudoir ike a rat frantic to escape; and he added calumny to misconception by some referness to my "vellow side."

se fact is and was that I was hurt he this charming young woman's scorn. Admitting that she had ample reason for doubting that I was really her cousin Philippe Lascelles, Seigneur of Bagot He, whom her maiden fancy had idealized, still I was myself far more personable and fascinating than he ever could have Why then had she not accepted the goods provided by the gods without dle questioning as to why or how they came? Of course I was hurt.

Besides, there is such a thing as pru dence, though Smithers cannot recognize it beyond the tip of his red, red nose. Gustave Lascelles, Julie's father and Philippe's uncle, had arrived backed by a stout and trusty crew. If he failed to detect that I was what his daughter had so cruelly termed me, an impostor, why, there was Mme. Elise, whom he had rescued from the watery grave which she doubtless thought I had prepared for her. to make their assurance doubly sure. If to avoid trouble and to exercise consideration for others is to show the yellow side then the color must come from the gold

of character. Therefore, while there could be no question of my valor, I did choose for the time being that better part of it, discretion. In a trice, by Smithers's long armed assistance, I had scrambled up the face of the wall and into the secret passage out of which he leaned. In a trice we crouching within the black, black dark behind the closed panel, and just

Ram your swipe into your law Jarge and stow your rattlers, for hiving's sake, whispered Smithers, referring to the chattering of my teeth, naturally caused by the sudden change from the warmth of the room to the chill of the vault. "They've come. Don't you hear, don't you see?"

Having satisfied his scruples. I did hear: indeed, through the minutest crack, I did see. Into the room rushed old Gustave Lascelles, gun in hand, with two Breton sailors brandishing naked cut-lasses close behind. After them glided Madame Elias, red and white with rage, and pretty Julie, shrinking from com-panionship and dejected in the last de-

Did she repent? Did she sigh for the goods of the gods? My heart gave (reat leap and then settled into its normal eat. I even ventured to put my hand-erchief back into my pocket.

"He's gone—eloped, vanished, the vile accal!" roared old Gustave. "Come,

racal!" roared old Gustave. "Come, Julie, point out the place in the wall out of which he entered, and I'll dynamite of which he entered, and I'll dynamite it down. I swear I'll never rest until I've hanged him from the roof in accord-

took out my handkerchief again. I took out my handkerchief again.
In the same dejected, shrinking way
Julie after much hesitation indicated a
part of the wall directly opposite the
secret passage by which I had entered
her room, and again my heart bounded,
and again it took up its confident beat
I had won with the girl, as I always did
win with women. She would not betray
me, which of course meant that she
would save me. I cast all fear aside with
may handkerchief.

"Eet ees not necessaire," said Madame Elise, 'to mutilate ze walls. Distribute your men so as to guard efery point of egrees. I know from ze blots on my egrees. I know from ze blots on my Coumine Claire's letter, zey are t'ree—zis very room, ze banquet hall, my own Eeder hunger and t'irst must

fort', or better yet, zey perish We can afford to wait. Cousine Claire, she is alretty on hither. She will show when she hither. She will show when she full secrets of ze treasure of old

watched the hurried withdrawal to pro-tect the other point, with a proud and tranquil heart. There is no hazard too desperate for woman's love. "She'd better carry wan for all she is so sure," muttered Smithers. "Come, Jarge, fust we'll load up to the pinching line with old Custard's dublins and di'monds, and thin he and away from this land of swing

thin ho and away from this land of swing to some land of fling.

"You heard what your sooperstishus uncle said? If we hang about here we'll hang about here; and I happens to know anudder eggsit, as the rat remarked whin carnered in a hen roost.

He did. It was wonderful how much be of the detail of that winding labyrinth Smithers's keen little eyes had already taken in by the light of old Raoul's electric torch. Down and around we went, until I stopped, oppressed by a dull and boom-

ing sound .

against us. The would put out and then in the Life sie in the hope of making the mainland s, being picked up by a "Iveryting mes to wan with the

scade, Jarge, an concluded.

So be it. With this hope came life; the life, fierce, full and free of unlimited wealth. Again we struggled on down and around, guided by the ever increasing draft, oppressed by the ever increasing din, the air becoming damp and dense as if from spray as the way grew narrower. This spray thickened into the cap of a surge through which all desperate we dashed, to come out into the open amid a scene of inexpressible wildness.

We were on the extrapres and of the

amid a scene of inexpressible wildness.

We were on the extreme end of the furthest of the stone jetties which protected the harbor. Over it was breaking a tumultuous sea. The skies were leaden with clouds, gale laden. Through a white of mist we could barely make out the outlines of the white château towering in the distance. Beyond over the main occan was the blackness of storm.

lines of the white chateau towering in the distance. Beyond over the main ocean was the blackness of storm.

As Smithers and I clung together straining for foothold he swung my head toward the opposite shore. The two yachts, broken from their moorings, were battering into bits on the rocks.

"I'll dispose of all this junk," he velled, motioning to his pockets, "to the lowest bidder, and be dum' to it!"

Face to face with such inevitable verities it is strange how man's nature changes.

ties it is strange how man's nature changes. I know that I never was so calm as in that moment of utter deprivation—as beaten, as forsaken as a seabird slamming

by.

I looked up confidently, and light came. Through a rift in the clouds the full moon sent down a golden ray. I followed it with my eyes as it touched the boiling waters, as it showed a shadowy form, a white, white face as of a woman allow. asleep. As it vanished again, spent of its mission, I tossed down my coat, I spilled out my spoils with it, I kicked off my

shoes.

"Oh, Jarge, Jarge," cried Smithers,
"betune swimmin" and wimmen you
will be kilt entirely!"

will be kilt entirely!"

Even as he spoke I was into the muck swimming strong and free as it has ever been my power to do. I reached the woman. I dragged her to the jetty, lying beside her for a while, almost as dead as she appeared, while Smithers worked over us both. When my strength returned we dragged still unconscious body back through sluiceway and into the upper reaches

of the secret passages, away from the spray and the din. Smithers recovered the electric torch, which he had tossed aside as useless, and held it over the woman's face. At first flash I recognized woman's face. At first flash I recognized the swarthy skin, the aquiline features, the thick, coarse hair of the woman I had seen talking with Mme. Elise on the day of our departure for Bagot Ile. "It is Cousine Claire," I said quietly. Even as I spoke the great black eyes oversed.

opened.
"It won't come true, I vow it won't," murmured the woman.

After a while Smithers went off with the light, as he said, "to reconnitre for prog and grog." We sat side by side in the dark our backs to the wall. What won't come true. Cousine Claire?"

"I am well used to them." I said bitterly, "as you may perceive when I tell you that only in this hole am I safe from the avenger."

She laughed softly, sweetly

"So your dream of bliss is so soon over," she mocked. "Elise and you have quarrelled over the division of your joint kingdom, is it not so? Perhaps, too, old Gustave has arrived and she has betraved you to him?"

Yes, and his daughter, Julie, has denounced me as an impostor." Even though love is blind? You have

not played your part well, monsieur. He who puts himself in another's place Gustav must not trust to chance resemblance. "It is the personality, the soul, that

counts. Perhaps you have continued the Counts Perhaps you have continued the counts Perhaps you have continued the discount of the discount of the property of the moment, but yet, yet. Notwithstanding all her deadly provocations. Madame Elise had still given her voice for delay.

Was there not a latent fondness remaining to which in a stress I might be fatally foolish. If the wolf realings to which in a stress I might be stre

maining, to which in a stress I might appeal, and not in vain? I know I watched the posting of a sentinel: I know I watched the hurried withdrawal to pro-

who would even suspect that the bona fide Lord of Bagot fie had not at last come into his own?"
"Mme. Elise would know it could not

"Because he is dead? Because you both went further than you care to admit even to yourselves when you locked up that poor imbecile where no one would ever find him, and where he was thoroughly lost himself? Again, have no fear, monsieur. She has too much regard for her own slim neck to go as far as that

or had pened in keeping watch and ward the sluiceway, every sense intent on the creatures.

The would put out and off infernal patters and squeaks behind

"What was that?" I asked sharply. for no longer could I make out the mouth of our exit. "One of the traps," she answered with

What could I do? Even if I turned and rended her for her treachery she would never tell. Fate, inexorable fate, had left ooor Smithers to his own devices, shut off from me in the intricacies of the maze. While I deplored the calamity. I could not honestly blame myself for it. Kisniet. It was to be.

livable road remaining which Cousine Claire Indicated

The storm had abated as suddenly thad brewed. The moon was riding the bad you can't." enith tranquilly, like a queen looking fown from her chariot on the field of a battle. High in the distance shone the dead

One precaution against an evil day in which she should not share I did take. no business at the Salt Works. Explaining to Cousine Elise that if my coat were found it would betray me. I buried It, weighty as it was with treasure, in a cache of the rocks. She waited until I we proceeded, with infirite pairs and patience, instructed me in all I should and straight ahead and trying to flip a fly off should not do in my revised playing of an his horse's neck with his whip lash.

The stationed sailors were alert to

signs of tempest and wreck too well to be deceived in Cousine Claire. And I attered and torn and half naked, white as the salt that encrusted me, my flesh still quivering under buffetings it and my spirit had undergone, why of course, I was the bona fide Seigneir of Bagot He, snatched from deadly perils by land and by sea, and at last come into his own. While one ran ahead with the land things the others raised us in their glad tidings the others mised us in their arms, holding us aloft in triumph, as amid waving lights and wild acclaim we

went up the marble steps.

Old Gustave Lascelles alone received us in the main hall. I stood at one side, timid and drooping, while Cousine Cleire.

hanged higher than Haman the wretch who has dared assume your place and whose capture is only a matter of time, you and she may live long and die hanny in full possession of Bagot Ile. Of course I have my own interest; but of that later He glanced meaningly toward Cousine

Claire.
"If I may seek my Cousine Elise." she said composedly, and as she wen as composedly away I knew I could de pend upon her, with her strong arguments and stronger will, to adapt and hold that more impressionable nature to our

There were light steps along the corri-"Yes, it is he mignonne," said old ustav, "and he is thine " I advanced bashfully: I embraced her midly. She looked up into my face timidly. She looked up into my face and in her eyes there was a shade of regret.

make how completely he is covered by the sheep's clothing? The next time you will do better, monsieur.

"The next time? There is no next time."

"It is now, if you will be guided by me. You are but half clothed, you are beaten by the waves, your face as I looked up into it was refined by suffering.

"Suppose now you and I arrive together, two castaways, our ship wrecked, all others on board lost, as is doubtless true in my case. Suppose I sav how I found the real Philippe Lsacelles, still locked up in the private asylum, and brought him with me, who would know, who would even suspect that the bona who would even suspect that the bona of binoculars and through them I saw the

of binoculars and through them I saw the blood pouring out of the wound between the neck and shoulder. While I was looking I heard the crack of two Snader rifles and upon turning round I found that two Portu-

were find him, and where he was therefore the content of a content by a dull and house of the property of the content of the c

IT HAPPENED TO COL. PARKER

AND WHATEVER IT WAS, AL HAYS WAS A WHOPPER.

For Instance, He Bode a Wild Elk to Death When He (the Colonel) Was Only 12 Years Old Then Again He Mct Antelopes Faster Than Bullets.

"It was my first trip through the Sinnemahoning country," said John Gilbert, the travelling groceryman, "Old man Podgers was driving me with his leisurely old gray horse Gingernut. As we were passing along in the East Branch district So taking up again the burden and duty | odgers said: 'It's too bad that you life, I determined to follow the one won't be able to see Col. Parker at the Salt Works while you're in the Sinnemahone neighborhood. You miss a heap as by not seein' an' hearin' him. It's too

"I hadn't said anything that might have led Podgers to infer that I wouldn't be able to see Col. Parker at the Salt chateau's lights, its white walls gleaming Works, wherever that might be, while among them like luminous clouds. A I was in the Sinnemahoning neighbortoilsome trudge, truly, but there was no hood or that I couldn't see any one else reason why within the hour we should there or elsewhere if I wanted to. All not arrive and be welcomed as if from the the same being pressed for time I didn't myself see how I could even if I wanted to, not knowing Col. Parker and having

"So I said nothing one way or the other. Podgers drove on a while and then said When Col. Parker was 12 years old he rode a wild elk sixteen miles through the had finished, seemingly indifferent to the woods an' then drowned it in the deep location of the hiding place, and then as water o' P'tater Creek.' "I looked at Podgers. He

The old Colonel would tell you all about it, John, said Podgers by and by, their watch and ward. Hardly had we if you could only drop in on him at the begun to ascend the terrace when a party Sait Works now. I've heerd him tell A great modern university in Calcutta of them halted us with curious inspec- it a hundred times I guess. Last time I is something of a surprise to the Western tion of their blazing torches. While my dropped in on the Colonel he had jest resemblance to that Philippe Lascel'es not back home from a six weeks huntin' whom they had been charged to appre- trip in the Rocky Mountains. He was hend as a vile impostor must have jest then expectin' to be 82 years old tution with the right of conferring debeen marked, yet we passed muster, we the comin' month an' he was feelin' a grees in art, law, medicine and civil engilittle stuck up over that trip o' hisn. Why not, indeed? They knew the He was full of it an' he says to me:

""Podgers," says he, "it beats all how thin an' light the air out in them mountains is. There ain't no body to it an' you kin see through it more'n fifty mile through the air we have here in the private school character. Sinnemahone country. But, say, Podgers," says the Colonel, "there's some thin' out there that travels five times as fast vit as bullets does," says he.

"Colonel," says I, "go 'way!" ""Podgers," says he, "I tell you it's so!" ""Colonel," says I, "what kin it be

"What won't come true. Cousine Claire?" at length I asked softly.

"You know me, then?" she asked in turn, in tones singularly fascinating as a single charm is apt to be. "You know me as I know you?"

"I hope more."

"I hope more."

"I hope more."

"At least you need not fear at all; and that is what I meant in my first vague consciousness when I vowed that the old superstition should not come true in your case that a person rescued from drowning brings misfortunes upon the rescuer."

"I am well used to them," I said bit
"I am well used to them," I said bit
"I am well used to them," I said bit
"You know me, then?"

"I and drooping, while Cousine Claire took whe had rescued me from the asylum, of our shim-rescued at the strange story of how she had rescued me from the asylum, of our shim-rescued at time contempt which in itself was reassurance as he threw his arms roughly about me.

"We'll let bygones be bygones, younker' he growled. "You have been hardly to git an antelope, an' so goin out to git it. I come to the top of a bluff," says he, "an' it didn't look to me bound your fortunes to mine for me to make life agreeable and easy for you.

"Do you understand? Julie is here.

"Do you understand? Julie is here.

"The provider's any he, "it's antelopes, and the glanced at the story of a bluff," says he, "an' it didn't look to me bound your fortunes to mine for me to make life agreeable and easy for you.

"Do you understand? Julie is here.

"The provider's any he, "it's antelopes, and the glanced at the story of the says I. "Colonel," says I. "Podgers," says I. "Podgers," says he, "it's antelopes, and the found it out," says the Colonel, "Podgers," says he, "it's antelopes, and the story of the story of the says II. "Podgers," says he, "it's antelopes, and the found it out," says II. "Podgers," says he, "it's antelopes, and the found it out," says II. "Podgers," says he, "it's antelopes, and solution; and the found it out, says II. "Podgers," says he, "I found it out," says II. "Podgers," says he, "it's ante the valley. The drove was all of a quarter of a mile in len'th. Soon as they got nearly opposite to me, clear acrosst the valley," says he, "I picked out a nice fat antelope in the middle o

the drove an' whanged away at him.
""Podgers." says the Colonel, "you know that my bullets always goes where

"Colonel," I says, "I do." "Then, Podgers," says he, "you kin ebbe imagine my su'prise an' disapp'intment when I see the bullet I had sent to get me that nice fat antelope ploughin' up the ground more than an eighth of a the rear o' the hind antelope in drove' says the Colonel. "I hadn't time to think out how it was that I had made setch a wild shot though, for

and in her eyes there was a shade of regret. In her heart did she already regret that I was the real and not the false Philippe Lascelles?

SIZE OF AFRICAN CROCODILES.
Hunter Tells of the Largest That He Saw or Shot.

From the Field.

Thave shot a number of crocodiles in the Colonel, "I went over to where the dead antelope was layin', there being' nothin'. antelope was layin', there being' nothin' left o' the rest o' drove to be seen 'cept a streak o' dust. My bullet had gone plumb

streak o' dust. My bullet had gone plumb through the antelope's heart, jest where I had aimed fer on the leader.

"Then," says the Colonel. "I seen to wunst what the sittiwation was. I hadn't shot wild at all, Podgers," says he. "All there was to it was that them antelopes was travellin' so lightnin' fast that they all got out by the line o' my bullet 'fore it could git to the spot where it was aimed all but that hind one. He come flyin' along jest in time to git the dose I had sent fer his leader to git," says the Colonel, shakin' his head over the amazin'ness of it; an' so

they could do, so I give 'em a little whirt down to Sizersville an' back, six miled. I looked at my watch when I got home, an'. Podgers, 'says he, 'I'd been gone jest thir-teen minutes, without a skip or a break!"

teen minutes, without a skip or a breasisays he.

"Taybirds a squawkin'!" says I.
"Colonel," says I, "you ought to had them colts with you arter them antelopes." I says. "They'd more n likely run down the hull ding drove fer you," I says.

"They'd 'a' done it, Podgersi" says he.
"They'd 'a' done it, "says he. Steady, there, Gingernut! Don't you go an'git the idee in your head that you're one o' the Colonel's colts! Easy, boy!

"As Gingernut plainly enough hadn't even the suspicion of getting such an idea in his head and as if anything could possibly take things any easier than he

idea in his head and as if anything could possibly take things any easier than he was it would have to go off and lie down somewhere in the shade, I saw no cause for apprehension from him and I was on the point of teiling Podgers to head for the Salt Works, for, time or no time, I felt that Col. Parker was too interesting a landmark for me not to drop in on and see. Before I could give the word, though. Podgers resumed. Podgers resumed.

"So the old Colonel went off with his
"So the old Colonel went off with his

colts, said he, 'an' o' course I couldn ast him to take me out to the lick the trip an' show me the startin' p'int o' that wild elk ride o' hisn when he was 12 years old, an' so I didn't see it. It's too bad you ain't goin' to see the old Colonel, an' hear him tell about it. Deacon Pepperage dropped in two weeks afore he died, an'—

"Before he died?' said I. 'Who?'
"Why, old Col. Parker,' said Podge
'An'—but, say, John! Say! Mebbe
orto sorty mentioned that afore!' "I didn't say whether I thought he had or not, but I felt so about it that when Podgers offered to give me all the details of Col. Parker's wild elk ride from start to finish I said no: and seems to me that as Podgers flipped a fly from the old horse I heard him chuckle."

THE CALCUTTA UNIVERSITY. All Creeds and Castes Represented by the Student Body.

mind. It was founded in 1857, modelled after the University of London. idea was to make it an examiring instineering.

Experience led to radical changes. The institution became a teaching as well as an examining one. But it still remains a place to which most of the students come from other colleges either at a stretch. There ain't no friction to it to finish their course or merely to take neither, he says, an' bullets travels five their degree. Some of these colleges times faster through it than they do are missionary; others are more of the

At any one of the university examinations, says the Independent, may be found students from Hindu. Mo hammedan, Christian and other colleges. The examiuniversity on an examination day is a microcosm of the races, the religious beliefs, the castes and the diverse culture of India.

The breadth of the service rendered to the people of India and to the people of the world by the University of Calcutta is intimated in the number and variety of subjects in which it examines candidates for its degrees.

Among them are English, Bengali Hindi, Uriya, Assamese, Burmese, Urdu, Modern Armenian, Classical Armenian, Arabic, Persian, Sanscrit, Hebrew, Greek Latin, French, German, history, political economy and political philosophy, mental and moral philosophy, mathematics, physics, chemistry, physiology, botany and zoology. The great day for the student, for the

teacher, for the examiner, for the vicechancellor and the chancellor of the University of Calcutta, as of every university, is the day of the annual convocation This day falls in what would be in America the very midst of the academic year. It is a day not unlike the similar day at good chance, for a play afterward. Oxford or at either the old or the new Cambridge.

But in one repsect the difference marked. In India the State or civil audrew two cards, but evidently failed to thority is manifestly made superior to better, for he threw down. Then Davis the academic. The Governor-General or took one and also threw down, but Von Lieutenant-Governor presides, confer

degrees and awards honors.

The Indian university is also more punctilious as regards academic and ceremonial. Academic costume is prescribed on the degree conferring occasion with far more care than in the American college. It is said that "gradates shall wear a European dress with a college cap, or a chapkan and trousers with a shawl pagree and black taz."

No less than cight requirements are No less than eight requirements are also laid down for the gowns and hoods of the several degrees. The Indian student is not a student of the type in

which the college officer and teacher re-joice. He lacks those virtues which are summed up in the good old word thor-oughness. He finds it hard to concenoughness. He finds it hard to concentrate his mind on a single subject. His heart seems fixed upon the prizes which the higher education may offer rather than upon the higher education itself. He is precocious, premature. He may enter the university at 14 and become a bachelor of arts at 18. He may also be married before the age of 18. The support of a family does not promote thoroughness or length of university careers.

THE MISSISSIPPI VERY LOW. Steamboats Can't Run, but Pearl Hunters

Are Happy. St Louis correspondence of Kansas City Times

found. One found by a Dubuque man was sold for \$400.

Conditions along the Ohio River are getting serious too, though the situation there is not as bad as it was last year, when practically every one of the hundreds of steamboats along that stream were either stranded in the river or tied up at the bank.

If it were not for the water that comes out of the Missouri steamboat traffic would be suspended between here and tairo. While the Missouri has not risen this year to within fifteen feet of the flow of water, enough to keep the steamboats going on the Missispipi and enough for the boats running on that stream. Still unless there are rains soon in the north the Missouri is likely to go very low this fall, although not as low as it has been in some years. It has been many years since the Missouri has fallen below the zero stage. It is now eight feet above that stage, which is about the usual flow in the fall.

The Missouri has fallen below the zero stage. It is now eight feet above that stage, which is about the usual flow in the fall. colts o' mine," says he. "I was tryin' 'em is now eight feet above that stage, which jest afore the snow went off, to see what is about the usual flow in the fail.

DAVIS WON ON HIS OWN DEALS

A Poker Game on a Houseboat and an Apology From the Owner Afterward.

"A man with fairly good sense is likely to be more careful in picking his company when he is 40 than he is when he is 25." said the gray haired young lo in the club smoking room. "Or at least if he is not more careful he is likely to display better judgment. I was always cautious about selecting my intimates. but I'm free to say that if I had 40 at the time I probably wouldn't been a guest at Bradford's houseboat been a guest at Bre

"There was no denying that Bradford was something of a bounder. There was a likable side to him, though, and when he tried to make friends by pitality he found a good many men ready

"Von Haagen was as well known and as well liked in the best society of the city as Dunton was in the Tenderloin and in Wall Street, and while Davis was conspicuous mainly for his success on the turf. Berry was famous principally on account of his being the best dressed man in town on any and every occasion. My brother la was just coming into prominence as one of the eleverest young lawyers at the bar. and I was there, I imagine, because I was Jack's brother.

"There was no clash among us through the week, though I fancy we were alfwell enough pleased when the last day came. We were then on the way down the Sound due to arrive in the city in the morning and as we could not leave the boat mean time some one, I think it was Dunton, pro-

"No one made objection, though fancied that Bradford was not very well his luck rather pleased at the suggestion. He called his steward though when he saw that we produced the cards and chine and cleared the cabin table.

*There was some talk of a Hmit, but two or three in the party wanted to make it table stakes, and after a little discussithis was agreed to. My own idea was to start in with \$10 or so on the table, but Davis was first to call for his chips and he threw over a \$50 bill, so as the others all called for a like amount I put up my \$50 also, though I had no fancy for so big "As Bradford counted out the chips

he gave us each eight whites, eight reds nation room in the Senate House of the and six blues. 'Blues five, reds two and whites fifty cents,' he said, and again no one objected, though I for one, fore-seeing that \$50 would not last long unless I had luck, determined to draw out if I should lose the first stack.

onsiderable time. The luck ran pretty evenly, but I managed by cautious play. to get a little ahead and to stay so. . Then came a hand that nearly put me out of

"We had made a jackpot on somebody

three aces and Berry was dealing. I sat on his left and passed blind on the chance of having a good hand and being able to raise when it came my way again Bradford opened it for the size which was \$7, and Dunton passed, but Davis and Von Hasgen stayed. Then Jack and Berry both passed and I looked at my hand. "Finding I had a pat flush, king high,

I put in \$14, and to my joy all three who were in saw the raise. No one came back at me, but it made over \$60 in the pot already and a chance, though not a very Necessarily, I stood pat and I threw in a white chip for bait, hardly expecting

even a call for that much. Haagen, who had taken one, slid five blues into the pot. been a bluff or he might have filled a hand

that was not as good as mine, but on the other hand it was likely enough that he had made a full, drawing to two pair, so of course I could not raise. As it happened the latter was the case, and his ter full took the pot. "I was tempted to call for another stack but decided to plug along a while with

what I had left, and afterward I was glad I had done so, for when I lost the remainder of my original stake I would have lost the second stack with it if I had "There was more money on the table when that happened, for Davis and Dunton and Berry had all been to the

boneyard, Davis twice, and Von Haagen and Jack were both well ahead of the game. It was on Duston's deal that I disgame. It was on Duston's deal that I discovered three aces in my hand, and as
Von Haagen and Berry had both come in
on Davis's ante I promptly raised it.
"Bradford passed but Dunton raised
me, and as Von Hagaen and Berry both
stayed against the double raise I pushed
my chips all in. Three aces with a chance
in the draw looked good enough to justify
it, and anyhow I couldn't hope to save the
few chips I had if my hand should be
beaten.

few chips I had if my hand should be beaten.

"Again they all stayed, though no one raised, so there was no side money. Then Von Haagen took two cards, Berry took one, and I drew to the strength of my hand. I was glad enough when I looked at the draw that I had done so, for I caught two treys, which were of course as good as any other pair, since they made me an ace full. Then Dunton stood pat and Von Haagen bet a white chip.

"Berry saw the white chip, and as I was all in I put their money on one side, deeply regretting that I could go no further: but Dunton made it \$30 more to play and the other two laid down. I don't know what they had, but Dunton had to show down to me and he had four sevens.

had to show down to me and he had four sevens.

"It gave me a good excuse to pull out, as I had designed at the beginning, so I laughed as pleasantly as I could and said. 'After two such blows as that it doesn't seem worth while to wait for a third,' and I moved my chair around behind Jack's and stayed to look on.

"While I had been playing I had not even thought of such a thing as crooked work in the game, but I had not been looking on as an outsider for more than two or three rounds before I had a well defined suspicion that Davis would bear watching.

so that \$100 would be gut up occasionally

as a single raise there came a jackpot of Davis's deal and as I looked over Jack's cards I saw that he had caught an accredit pat.

"I am bound to say that he played it almost exactly as I would have done. When You Haagen opened it under the guns he stayed without raising, lest he might frighten out some of the other. Then Berry dropped, but Bradford and Dunton stayed and Davis raisest it.

"You Haagen looked at his cards doubtfully but saw the raise, and Jack of course raised back. Seeing he had four players against him he made it

four players against him he made it \$50 more to play. "At this Bradford dropped but Dunton

"At this Bradford dropped but Dunton stayed, and Davis came back with \$100 more. That drove Von Haagen out He had opened on two pairs, as he showed us afterward.
"It was Jack's opportunity, and ne made it \$100 more, but still Dunton stayed, though it took his entire pile to see a portion of the double raise, and he divited the side money from the rest of the pat.

"Jack' studied, and though he had not at that time any suspicion of Davis, as he

at that time any suspicion of Davis, as he told me afterward, he remembered that an ace full was not invincible, and he

an ace full was not invincible, and he called.

"On the draw he stood pat of course, and Dunton took two cards. It appeared on the showdown that he had three jacks and had caught the fourth in the draw; and Davis stood pat.

"Jack threw in a white chip and Davis raised him \$100, so without hesitation he pushed his entire stack forward, and Davis seeing he could go no further called. He had four kings.

"Even a hand like that, with the dealer winning, was not proof of anything wrong and I couldn't say anything, but I was a good deal disturbed when Jack turned to Bradford and asked if his check was good for \$500 in chips. I knew Jack too well, however, to remonstrate, and I was really pleased when Bradford hesitated, as he certainly did, for just a moment.

"He recovered himself immediately, however, and said, 'Certainly it is' as he handed over the chips. He said it so heartily too that it seemed plain that he had not questioned the value of the check. Just why he had hesitated was therefore something I could not understand at the time. stand at the time.
"Well, Dunton bought again, cursing

"Well, Dunton bought again, cursing his luck rather vehemently, and the game went on. I could see, or thought I could, that Von Haagen was displeased no less than Bradford, but he was a little ahead and wouldn't draw out, while Bradford as host could not.

"There wasn't much doing until the deal came to Davis again, and when it did I watched him as I had never watched anybody before. Some of the others were watching too, as I could see plainly enough, but Davis never faltered. His nerve was magnificent, and if he really

enough, but Davis never faltered. His nerve was magnificent, and if he really stacked the cards he was an artist.

"Von Haagen anted and Jack came in on three tens. Bradford and Dunton both trailed and Davis raised it.

"Von Haagen abandoned his ante, but Jack saw the raise. Bradford dropped and Dunton raised Davis. Then Davis made it \$50 more, and I confess that I nudged Jack as a signal for him to stop. He trailed, however, and Dunton closed the not.

ten spot and for the first time, as he told me next day, he felt suddenly suspicious but he concluded that there could be

"Then were started by the parts of hush or straight flush eight high."

The parts of the parts o "There was a strange sort of hush the cabin when the hands were sho down. Then Von Haagen pushed i chips over to Bradford, saying, 'I this I'll cash in.'

"Dunton also pushed back from table and I saw he looked very whit but he said nothing. Berry and Jawere also ready to quit and the gabroke up. The next morning Davis h. gone ashore before I was up and I never the magain.

met him again.
"I went with Jack to his office and were talking over the game when Brad ford came in and we saw that he was for

ford came in and we saw that he was for a wonder badly embarrassad.

"I want you to take this check back, he said to Jack, 'and I hope you'll never play poker with Davis again.

"Why not? asked Jack, ignoring the check for the moment.

"Now don't ask me too much, 'said Bradford. 'I wouldn't have had that game on the boat if— Well, I know Davis, and I don't want to make any trouble for him. You see he and I used to be partners."

IN CANOE TO NANTUCKET.

N. W. Ladd of Boston Now Making a Long Cruise. Nathaniel W. Ladd, a veteran member of the Boston Athletic Association and an enthusiastic canoeist, is now making a trip from this city to Nantucket. He left the Knickerbocker Canoe Club on the Hudson on July 17 and was last seen passing Larchmont on July 20, Ladd is 70 years old and usually takes his vaeation in his cance on the water, and he has



VENTURE CRUISING TO NANTUCKET

which took more than three weeks because he was delayed by weather for several days. In all he was twelve days sailing, good time in which to make the trip around the cape, about 300 miles.

The cance he is now sailing in is named Venture. It is 15 feet long and 33 inches wide. It is equipped with lee boards, paddles, outriggers and a pair of oars which can be used in emergency. It is a queer looking craft with all its equipment and dunnage on board. One bir bundle wrapped in burlap is placed near the bow and a smaller bundle nearer thestern. There is a big headlight on the bow, too, which gives the cance an odd apperance.

bow, too, which gives the canoe an odd apperance.
Ladd this time is going through the Sound to Block Island, where he will stretch his legs. Then he will pass Newport and New Bedford into Buzzards Bay He will make a circuit of the bay and afterward go out to sea to Nantucket He expects this trip will take him longer than that from Boston to New York. He lives on his canoe most of the time, sleeping and eating on board.

Seattle correspondence Minneapolis Journal A fourteen room, two story and a half house, built entirely of the lumber from a single fir tree, was recently finished at Elma, this State. The tree was a giant Douglas fir and was

The tree was a giant Douglas fir and was felled west of the town. It was marvellously straight and when scaled was found to contain 40,000 feet of serviceable lumber. The tree was cut into six logs, the first or but being 28 feet in length. Inside the bark the stump measured 7 feet and 9 inches in diameter. The distance to the first limb of this tree was 100 feet and the total height of the tree was over 300 feet.

At the standard price of \$25 a thousand the lumber in this tree was worth more than \$1,000. Elma is in the midst of the great fir timber belt on the west slope of the Cascade Mountains.